

Campbell Interurban Press

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CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA

FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1916

Brighten Up

"Brighten Up" time is here—the time to clean up about the house, renovate, and make the old things look neat and clean again. We can help you in the work with our line of **SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS AND VARNISHES.**

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Farewell Party

The Misses Marion and Alice Duncan entertained a company of twenty young people Saturday evening in honor of Miss Mary Miller who left yesterday for her home.

A number of games were played, one of them being a sort of ping pong played by opposing sides, fans taking the place of racquets.

Five tables of crochets were played later and the April Fool idea was used in presenting the prizes, reversing the usual order.

Messrs. M. Waterhouse, M. Munson and Mr. and Mrs. Easton Carter were out-of-town guests who were present.

Boys' Scouts Organized

Geo. E. Atkinson, as Recruiting Officer for the Boys' Scouts of America, organized a patrol of boys' Scouts last Wednesday. The work will be in harmony with the County Y. M. C. A. movement. But the boys in their eagerness to "get at it," didn't want to wait till Sept., when the County Y. M. C. A. Secretary will probably come, so they asked that the Scout movement be started at once and thus take advantage of the coming months. Boys from 12 to 18 of good moral character are eligible.

Birthday Party

The March birthday social was held last Thursday evening and a very merry party it proved to be. The company had brot gifts, "white elephants" or otherwise, wrapped for exchange. When anyone finally secured a package which met with his approval he withdrew from the exchange.

Roses were used in decorating, red rosebuds being used to designate the birthday guests and little baskets of Easter eggs were the table favors.

These monthly socials have proved very popular and have brot all ages together in a common interest.

Local and Personal

The Misses Matie and Merna Sawyer, Elizabeth Kreiss and Doris Carver are spending the week's vacation at Cali of the Wild.

Wm. O'Neil returned Sunday from his camping trip in Napa valley. He says that things are coming along nicely there but are not so far advanced as here.

The election of Fire Commissioners Monday resulted in the re-election of E. G. Lanz and Dr. W. I. Merrill, and the election of L. M. Beall as a new member of the Board.

Mrs. G. E. Atkinson, Mrs. S. A. Moulton and Dr. C. N. Cooper were elected delegates to the Congregational District Association meeting to be held in Santa Cruz in May.

Mrs. A. S. Collins who came over from the Grove to assist in the celebration of Baby Marguerite's birthday left today for her home, going via Santa Cruz, where she will stop over.

Miss Mary Miller, who has made her home here for several years, left yesterday for her home at Ashburn, Mo. Miss Miller has been very popular, not alone with the young people but among the older generation, and they all regret her departure, only hoping that she will return.

Rev. Geo. E. Atkinson of the Congregational church has been asked to assist in the raising of relief funds for the persecuted Armenians in Turkey. The New York Committee promised to pay all expenses, but as it would take up so much extra time, Mr. Atkinson regretfully declined the place.

Newspaper Courage

Once in a while somebody gets the idea that the reason the local paper does not report every scandal that comes to public knowledge is because the publisher is afraid. That's not the reason. The reputable newspaper, especially in a small town, where everyone is a neighbor to everyone else, takes no delight in giving publicity to those things which have brot sorrow to some family or heartache to some wife or mother.

It is much more pleasant to record the good things that happen; to tell about incidents that tend to make life more enduring and that uplift rather than tear down; that bring joy instead of sorrow, pride instead of heartache. So if you don't always find in the Press the delectable bits of gossip that would doubtless make "good reading," if you are inclined to blame the editor because he doesn't print all the news, consider that some home has had enough of worry over unfortunate happenings and that the gossip and scandal mongers can and will gladly give sufficient publicity to the details.

Annual Play Much Enjoyed by Friends

"Fannie and the Servant Problem" played to two good houses last Friday and Saturday nights, at the High School Auditorium.

The cast had been well drilled and the scenes all moved along very smoothly. There was a noticeable lack of the usual stiffness and keeping at arm's length in the few love scenes, which is so general in high school theatricals.

The play opened with two maiden aunts discussing the marriage of their nephew, Lord Bantock, to an opera singer. Alice Toll and Rachel Beene made admirable maiden ladies and conducted themselves in a manner quite befitting members of the aristocracy.

Ernest Downing, as Lord Bantock, was very good, a type of the younger generation departing somewhat from the family traditions. The ease with which he assumed the role of a newly-wed was quite unusual.

The character of Fanny was well portrayed by Valeria De Remer, who seemed quite at home as a leading lady and not at all abashed by appearing in the title roll.

The family of Bennets, who had been retainers in the Wetherell family for a lifetime, were all excellent in their various parts. Edward Vandergon as Martin Bennet, the butler, would be hard to improve upon, several who have seen the real English article commenting on his likeness to the type. The part of Susanah Bennet, the housekeeper, was played by Delpha Wiesendanger as tho she were really a matron of several years' experience.

While filling minor parts, Jack Scott, as second footman, and Winona Sawyer, the maid, did them very satisfactorily.

The other two leading characters were Doctor Freemantle and George P. Newte, Fanny's former business manager. Oliver Price made a very realistic "family physician," both in appearance and manner, and Lorin Scott seemed to be very much at ease as a "theatrical man," quite looking the part.

The chorus girls, Virginia Isham, Thelma McCoy, Elizabeth Duncan, Fal Truitt, Marie Page, and Hazel Dunham, were as pretty and nifty a set of young ladies as often get together behind the footlights and added a decided touch of gaiety to the scenes.

Those who were in charge of the work, the coach, Miss Kriess; stage manager, James Huntley; and business manager, Clifford Feathers, all contributed largely to the success of the play.

One of the very pleasant features of the entertainment was the music furnished by the Campbell Orchestra, which has been practicing under the direction of Mrs. F. L. Loomis. They showed wonderful advancement for the time in which they have been at work and were enthusiastically applauded. The personnel of the orchestra follows:

Violins: Cecile Ellison; Sidney Dowton, Marie Page, Eric Bydekarken.
Flute: Ruth Ellison.
Cornets: Gilmore Duncan, Wallace Shambaugh.
Trombone: Archie Steindorf.
Piano: Alice Johnson.

Neighbors Celebrate

The N. & S. Club of Los Gatos road celebrated the third anniversary of its organization Monday evening with one of its bounteous chicken suppers, served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hanger.

Tables were set for over eighty, all of whom sat down at once with the exception of the ladies who helped serve. A profusion of flowers added grace to the scene, the tables glowing with the golden poppy.

One of the surprises of the evening was the presentation of a mammoth birthday cake to Mrs. Jos. Bohnett, who celebrated her natal day on Tuesday. It was ornamented with six candles in a row and one by itself, representing her 61 years of useful and happy life.

A literary and musical program was given and some funny contests provided. Misses Hattie Bohnett and Olga Evans played a pretty piano duet, Miss Jessie Lewis gave a reading and Mrs. J. J. Reeves two very delightful recitations, Miss Marion Duncan and H. C. Smith, a vocal duet, Ernest Barron and Mrs. Warren Shelly, solos, and a mixed quintette, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Shelly, Miss Duncan and H. C. Smith, a couple of glee numbers. Mrs. G. S. Robson accompanied at the piano. It was a real good neighborly time, which helps to cement the bonds of good-will and friendship.

Waxed paper for lunches.—Smith's. Raymond Cowles accompanied his Sunday-school class on a picnic Monday. They rode to Los Gatos and hiked from there, up the canyon, two or three miles returning the same way.



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WAR HAS BANKRUPTED ISLAND

Small British Possession Hard Hit by the Struggle Now in Progress in Europe.

The Isle of Man is the hardest hit by the war of any portion of the British empire. It is on the verge of bankruptcy because the imperial treasury insists on the wiping out of the deficit of \$120,000 before it will sanction the relief of distress.

Where the money is to come from is a problem, as the proposed remedy of higher duties and taxes will fall short of requirements. The island might swallow its pride and annex itself to the neighboring county of Lancaster, but tradition and sentiment revolt at the idea.

Although Man is only 33x12 miles, its political constitution is said to be the oldest in Europe, its language is a Gaelic dialect and peculiar to the island and home rule has been the privilege of the Manxman through the ages.

When the war came the heavy tourist holiday trade was cut off. The swift packet boats were taken over by the admiralty, and the submarine menace made travel unpopular. Man then became a concentration camp of alien enemies, who now number 20,000, or less than three times its total native population. These camps helped to save the situation for the island farmers, although a poor substitute for the flood of tourists who used to come.

It is now proposed that the government use the hotels and lodging houses, whose owners are in great distress, as hospitals for convalescent soldiers. One of the relief measures proposed by the Manx parliament which the imperial treasury refuses to indorse is a grant of \$250,000 to distressed boarding-house keepers.

Rocks Campanile With Hand.

Elmer E. Hall, associate professor of physics of the University of California, stood at the foot of the 300 foot Campanile on the campus and with one hand shook the giant structure, says a Berkeley dispatch to the San Francisco Chronicle. Hall has seismograph records, photographs and a lot of data to prove that he moved the huge granite needle and is prepared to lecture to his students as to how the trick is done.

He says: "I placed a delicate seismograph like those used to record earthquakes on the top of the tower. Then I went down to the ground and about once in a second I pushed my hand against the granite shaft. By applying this pressure in time with the natural period of the vibration of the Campanile I set the whole mass in motion, so that its vibrations were clearly recorded by the seismograph."

The Campanile is regarded as a masterpiece of earthquake resistant construction. Instead of being a rigid structure, it is built with cross bracing eliminated at alternate stories. The result is that its vibration is like that of a steel rod stuck in the ground by one end. In an earthquake, it is claimed, the Campanile will vibrate like a tree instead of breaking.

Boys Caught in Bread Box.

The game of "hide and seek" claimed two victims recently in Carl Helberg, ten years old, and John Pendish, eight years old, both of whom are in a critical condition at the Overbrook hospital here. The two youngsters, with four or five playmates, started a game of "hide and seek" on the way home from school. Helberg and Pendish jumped into an old bread box in front of a grocery store on Bank street. When the cover dropped the clasp fell over a staple. Their efforts to raise the lid proved futile.

During the early part of the evening, four hours later, John Romaine, fourteen years old, passed the box on his way to the store. A faint cry caused him to investigate. Pendish and Helberg were unconscious from suffocation and exposure to the cold. —Summit (N. J.) Dispatch Philadelphia Inquirer.

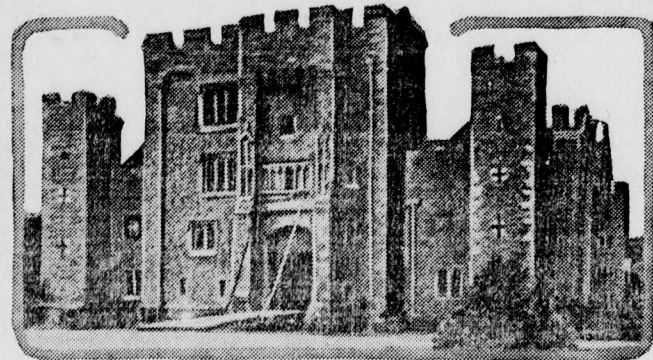
Ingenuous Ration Warmer.

An ingenious and inexpensive device, which might merit the attention of the British war office, has been invented in Italy for warming the soldiers' rations. This scaldarancio, or "ration warmer," as it is called, is composed of old newspapers. These are rolled together as tightly as possible, and the edges gummed, so that they form a compact stick of paper. This is then steeped in paraffin and cut up into segments, one of which is sufficient to heat a soldier's rations. All over Italy old newspapers are being collected for the scaldarancio. Thus (caustically remarks a Rome correspondent) the Press, even in these days of the censorship, may be of use. —London Mail.

Big Addition to "Conscience Fund."

The treasury conscience fund at Washington was enriched recently by two contributions, one of \$4,876.50 from a New York lawyer on behalf of a client. The other was two ten-cent pieces from an unknown person in Michigan who suggested they be used to support a minister of the Gospel. The New York contribution is one of the largest ever received. It was in the form of a certificate of deposit on the United States treasury in New York.

BARON ASTOR'S HEVER CASTLE



HEVER CASTLE

WHEN William Waldorf Astor, newly raised to the peerage, was called on to select his title, he turned to Hever castle, his favorite residence, on which he has spent a mint of money, and called himself Baron Astor of Hever castle. It was built by a certain William de Hever, who was sheriff of Kent in the reign of Edward I, belonged to Lord Colham, under Henry IV, and subsequently to the Scropes and the De Boleyns, and was the home in turn of two consorts of Henry VIII, namely, Queen Anne of Cleves, and Queen Anne Boleyn, whose oratory remains to this day one of the most beautiful features of the castle. The Waldegraves also made their home at Hever, then the Humphreys, and finally the Waldos, a Huguenot family, from whom William Waldorf Astor purchased it, about twelve years ago. It is one of the most beautiful and picturesque country seats in Kent, a county renowned for its grand old castles and manors, and restored by its present owner regardless of expense, with a wonderful taste and archeological reverence, it is a perfect treasure house of history and of art.

To reach Hever castle from London, the traveler must take his ticket by the London, Brighton & South Coast railway for Edenbridge. The distance is only 28 miles down into what is called the Kentish weald. Arrived at Edenbridge, the visitor finds himself close to a tiny village situated upon the Eden, a branch of the Medway, and here a small and sluggish stream, writes W. Seton Gordon. A cottage or two of ancient appearance, a venerable inn, the "Henry VIII," with plaster walls framed by oak beams; a forge, a post office and near them a stone church with a tower and shingled spire surmounting the hilltop; this is Hever village. Below are the towers of Hever castle.

In the latter only, now gilt by the touch of a millionaire, one perceives that changes have been recently wrought; for the cottages, inn and church look as if they have slumbered for centuries. Here are still the thatched roof, the leaded window with diamond pane, and those quaint and unaccustomed things which, when contrasted with the fresh and fair beauty of an English landscape, are so strangely grateful to the eyes of the American traveler.

Back to the Norman Times.

The church dates from early Norman times, but it is doubtful whether any of the oldest structure remains, unless it be part of the font. The restoration of it, however, undertaken about eighteen years ago, has been carefully carried out and much of interest to the antiquarian preserved. At the point where the chancel and nave meet may still be seen the doorway and staircase leading to the roof loft, although the latter has long been removed. Here, also, may be found that strange reminder of the leprosy once so prevalent in England, a hagioscope or leper's squint, now closed on the outside. Standing behind this, the unfortunate could obtain a view of the side altar or chantry. There is also a leper's window on the south side of the chancel.

The north chancel is known as the Boleyn chapel and was built by Sir Geoffrey. It contains a piscina and aumbry, and is separated from the chancel by Tudor arches.

To visit Hever castle, one must cross the oaken drawbridge suspended as of old on its hanging chains, not failing to admire the broad waters of the moat, which glitter in the sunshine. Standing beneath the keep, one notes the absence of the ivy which once covered it, but which was removed by its present owner to disclose the rugged beauty of the tower. Here is the first portcullis, this heavy oaken grating, studded with rusty bolts with jagged teeth to impale the unbidden intruder, and traveling between upright grooves in which the antique chains still suspend it. Beyond it hangs the second portcullis, set in the further wall of the keep, and leading into the courtyard. On this very spot where we are standing have often stood Cardinal Wolsey and Archbishop Cranmer, Rochford and his sister Anne, Suffolk and Wyatt, as well as their cruel and bloody king.

Passing through the corridor at the farther side of the court and into the entrance hall, the work of recent improvement is at once apparent. This beautiful chamber is paneled from floor to ceiling with Italian walnut and contains a lofty fireplace of Verona marble, most elaborately carved.

Bed Chambers of Queens.

Ascending the staircase, the visitor is shown through the gallery into three historic bed chambers, the first being that of Anne of Cleves, Henry's fourth wife, whom he divorced to marry Catherine Howard; for after beheading Anne Boleyn, whom Henry denied to have been his wife, he still inconsistently claimed and took ownership of Hever by right of his marriage to her. Next to this gloomy apartment is the sleeping chamber of Anne Boleyn, containing the self-same old oak bed in which she slept in her happy girlhood days. Beyond this is the guest chamber occupied by Henry VIII during the many visits which the king made to Hever while paying court to Anne. It contains a handsome and richly-carved four-poster bedstead, opposite to which stands a heavy chair with the Lion of St. Mark sculptured on each arm. A winding stone staircase built into the outer wall leads to the famous long gallery, often trodden by Henry and Anne before their marriage. Here is an old oriel window with the Tudor arms emblazoned on its glass, and tradition says that from this window Anne was wont to watch for the coming of her royal lover as his horse topped the road over the hill.

Other objects of interest are the council chamber and, near it, the stone dungeon, where many antique instruments of torture are shown. There are also windowless closets and obscure secret passages inclosed in the massive masonry of the keep, the very purpose or use of which is forgotten. In one of them the new purchaser found a thirteenth century manuscript of the Historia Scholastica of Petrus Canester, containing a chapter from the Book of Kings—probably a relic of Walter de Hever or Nicholas Heath.

View From the Parapet.

Looking out from the parapet at the top of the tower, the extent of the improvements outside the walls is apparent. On one side is a wide stretch of artificial lake. Built along its margin is a garden in the Italian style. A high wall of beautifully-carved yellow stone, broken here and there by round pavilions, throws a protecting arm around one side, while on the other side is a pergola—the two forming a long cloister. Here, in summer, fountains play, fish disport themselves in sunny basins of agate, exotic plants twine about pillars of porphyry, and masses of roses cover everything. Near the center is a Roman garden with its impluvium adorned with columns and sculpture. The wall ends in a loggia, with broad marble stairs leading down to the waters of the lake.

Half concealed in the wood roams a herd of dappled deer, and yonder is the very site of Anne Boleyn's garden. Her favorite walk, still known as "Anne Boleyn's Walk," lies just across the hilltop under an avenue of chestnuts. The villagers believe that her restless and unhappy spirit still haunts Hever, and has been often seen at night standing where the faithless king first met her, and wringing her hands. "Fancy the heart," wrote Leigh Hunt, "that could have sent this poor little hysterical, half-laughing, half-crying thing to the scaffold!"

Simple Diet of the Turk.

The simple diet of the Turk has taken nothing from his good physique; rather, likely, it is one of the main sources of his health and strength. The Turkish porter, or hamal, dines on a chunk of bread, costing one cent, together with a melon, or a bunch of grapes, or an onion, or a piece of cheese, to the cost of another cent, and considers his meal complete. Yet his daily toil consists in carrying packing cases, pianos and other knick-knacks around on his back, to the astonishment of every visitor acquainted only with the prowess of porters in the West. This rugged Turkish burden-bearer eats a dinner at night which in times of peace costs about four cents—a bowl of pilaff with bits of meat in it.

PROVED HIS METAL

MULE DRIVER CONSIDERABLY BETTER THAN HE LOOKED.

Stamped by Bear, He Guided Team With Remarkable Skill Until Unavoidable Accident Finished Run, but He Killed Bruin.

George Haskins was long-legged, red-headed, long-armed, thin, freckled and mild. He had the voice of a bass fiddle and the manners of a bashful boy of thirteen. He stood three inches above six feet, and weighed 137 pounds. Under an immense Mexican hat his face looked like a turkey's egg in a clothes basket. His thin waist was encircled with a belt four inches wide, embellished with brass studs. His arms stuck far out of his sleeves, and his trousers did not reach his shoe tops. But there was something appealing about him, and his eyes were very steady and dependable.

Every day he drove four mules over the trail between the mining camp and the railway station, 12 miles away and 4,000 feet lower. He drove well, his mules were perfectly kept, and he soon won their confidence.

He had an unexpected sense of humor, too, and was popular about the camp in spite of his unpromising looks.

One day George asked the boss to lend him his revolver. He had seen several snakes and a bear, and had no weapon. The boss let him have it, and within two weeks George had three rattlesnakes' skins and a three-prong buck head on the stable wall.

About three weeks after he began carrying the gun a man rode into camp and asked whether we knew that a freight wagon had gone off the grade three miles down the trail. He said the truck turned squarely over to the left and went down a slide that he was sure no team could keep its feet on, and had gone out of sight among the pines below.

Seven of us started off at once.

"No man on earth can ride a wagon down there and keep on it," said Pete Simpson, as he looked at the steep incline down which the wagon tracks plunged; "but that long-legged galoot has done it, and I can ride a mule where he can ride a wagon, so here goes!" He plunged off, and the rest followed. The chaparral brush was several feet high; it whipped the riders' faces, tore their sleeves and trousers, and tangled the animals' feet until they stumbled again and again.

At the foot of the pitch the men found that the wagon had made a quick turn to the left to avoid a bowlder, then another to the right to dodge a tree, and had entered the pines on the dead run. How any driver could have kept his head after that pitch over a 45-degree patch of rough chaparral and be in shape to guide four frantic mules was beyond understanding.

Only a little farther they found George and the mules. Their harnesses were broken and hanging in strips, but not a mule was badly hurt. The wagon lay on its side against a big pine, and its contents were scattered all over the ground. George was sitting up against a log with his right arm and leg broken, but his voice was cheerful as he said, "Hello!"

When the boys had roughly set the broken limbs, George told them what had happened.

He had met a big bear in the trail, and the brute charged the leaders out of pure meanness. The mules whirled, short and jumped over the bank, and the wheelers followed. George pulled the revolver and took a snap shot as he went past the bear, and then dropped the gun to put his strength on the lines. He had kept the mules straight until the last turn in the pines, and then the mules leaped for a space too narrow for the wagon. He tried to turn them, and the wagon went over and threw him against a tree.

Pete Simpson vowed that he would follow the bear for the next six months if necessary to get him, and after they got George back to camp, Pete began to prepare for a bear hunt that very night.

He telegraphed to his brother, 40 miles away, to come and bring his pair of hounds. The brother came in with the night freight, and by daylight the hounds were sniffing the tracks of the bear. For two miles up and over the worst peaks and ridges they led the hunters.

Then the dogs began to bay down in a dark, heavily wooded canyon at the right. The men scrambled down into the canyon and crawled over rocks and logs to where they could see the dogs. They were baying a dead bear.

That hurried shot as the wagon tore after the mules down that precipitous slide had gone home, and the bear had gone into the canyon to bleed to death internally. He was old and very large.—Youth's Companion.

Paper From Grass.

The United States department of agriculture has recently announced that it is possible to manufacture a first-grade machine-finished printing paper from zacaton grass, which grows in great profusion from California and Texas southward to the Argentine Andes.

This grass is harvested for the sake of its roots. These are made into brushes of various sorts, and are frequently known as broom root grass. At the present time the tops of the grass are allowed to go to waste.

Old Slave Mart of New Orleans

YOU are a lover of the quaint, the picturesque, the old, or you would not find yourself in the old slave mart of Le Vieux Carre de New Orleans on a gloowering day, when the storm clouds overhanging the East are sending out streaks of lightning.

Presently you pass through an ornate entrance to the ground floor of a huge old wrinkled building, peeling off for its final plunge into oblivion. It is the historic Hotel St. Louis, erected in 1836. Don Pedro, emperor of Brazil, and afterward his grandson, were its guests. Here banqueted statesmen, princes and famous men, and here, before the changing of the tides, were sittings of legislative bodies, says the Kansas City Star.

As you stand in the listening silence, in the dampness of mold and decay, you unconsciously visualize the life of a long-gone yesterday. Now suddenly you start, disturbed by an impression of sound down a long, dark, dusty passageway. It is only the rain seeping in, drip, drip, every spatter echoing hollowly in the emptiness. Again you drift back to your dreams, and again your nerves twang, this time at the scuttle of a rat in the broken wainscoting behind an old slave block, showing the crumbling, though quite distinguishable, name of a famous auctioneer of ante-bellum days. Beyond the block and the mart about it your searching eyes find a wide expanse of earth and cement floor bordered by rows of cells almost wholly stripped of bars, where slaves were held before their appearance upon the block to be sold to the highest bidder.

With a swift intake of breath you reach the swift gratings and peer into the dusky interior. You catch a whiff of chill, earthy air and the plaintive chirp of a cricket. It requires but a slight turn of your imagination to people the prison with soft-eyed patient slaves awaiting orders with the stolidity and obedience that was part of their nature. You see the old and the young, the strong and the weak, and all the various types, from a

liac tracery on the wall which once represented a painting of De Soto's first view of the Mississippi.

Led by the Chatelaine.

You glance at two holes high up in the outer wall which show the light like a pair of prying eyes under shaggy brows, then you take a bracing breath and go on. But you halt abruptly at the sound of an opening door and the echo of slow and dragging feet coming nearer and nearer. In a moment a woman short and heavy of build, with the mingled air of graciousness and reserve, is before you. She is the chatelaine. You know it before she says "Entrez!" in her charming throaty French. She has on a skirt of faded crimson and blue, with a basquelike bodice of luminous green. She wears a cap of soiled D'Alencon lace, and a fine odd brooch of jet as sparkling black as her deepest eyes. Instinctively you drop a silver piece into the bag which dangles with a bunch of keys from her ample waist, and follow her shuffling lead.

To the accompaniment of her explanatory and also rapid French, you are shown salons with cracked and sunken marble fireplaces, salons with vanished onyx floors, once pressed by the satin-clad feet of many beautiful women, midwived mirrors made in the days of the first empire, crystal chandeliers with broken pear-shaped prisms, and walls from which priceless frescoes and friezes and medallions have been removed, bits of bronze from an old balustrade, the battered fragments of a fountain.

One Room Still a Home.

When you have looked into countless chambers and heard the history of each, you come upon a half-open door which reveals a scene of homely comfort. Here lives the chatelaine, alone, save for a white cockatoo, a canary and a tortoise shell cat. There's one old mended antique chair upholstered in gay colored chintz, a spindle-legged table rich with carving and black with age, a shelf set with a row of clean blue dishes and shining pots and pans. A kettle singing over the fire gives out the appetizing smell



THE HOTEL ST. LOUIS

coarse Herculean African to a slender, clear-eyed octoroon. The octoroon holds your attention. She is young and strong and will sell for several thousand dollars. In a moment she stands on the block and the voice of the auctioneer leaps out like a whip lash: "Gentlemen, this is a likely wench. What am I bid for her?" There follows a rapid, sing-song recital of the girl's salable points, ending with scarcely a noticeable break in the crisp, persuasive challenge: "What am I bid?"

Bidding for the Slaves.

A prosperous looking planter strides forward and touches her arms approvingly, then his hand falls unashamed to her strong bare ankles. He steps back obviously pleased, calling out with assumed indifference: "One thousand dollars!" Higher the bids go, higher and higher; voices rise and fall, rise and soar and swell, until at last the hammer falls, the bubble subsides and the octoroon steps down to her new master. As by no volition of your own, your mind slips back to the cells and to a buxom, kind-faced mammy, created and endowed to nurse the offspring of white mothers. She will bring but a modest price in the mart, for there are many of her kind. Here is a young quadroon, there a gray old Creole dandy, somewhere else a very black and strapping half-grown negress. You sense their speaking voices, deep and melodious, a jargon of French and Spanish inlaid with many little English words. Suddenly, in the cells occupied by the men, the coarser blacks break out in a burst of wild, weird song, cut through by the tam-tam of a drum made of a gourd covered with sheepskin.

A tall and sinewy negro rises and steps out quickly to the center of the floor and dances with rolling eyes and gaping mouth to the time of the primitive drum.

Now, a bat flutters out of the shadows and brushes your face, while you stir out of cramping muscles with a muttered word of relief. Drip, drip, drip, the rain seeps in, steadily, now, like a clock ticking.

You mount a flight of broad and creaking walnut stairs and pause at the first landing to view a pink and

of a shrimp pot-pourri. On the broad window ledge is a box of kitchen bouquet; basil, cheval, coriander, and on the odd little balcony jutting out from it a sweet box garden of petunias, cypress vines and myrtle. Above it a freighted clothesline flaps in the wind and rain.

Here you say "B'soir," and insist that you can find your way without further guidance. You retrace your steps, halting now and then to be certain of your direction, and come at last to view the ruin of a fine old tapestry. On you go to the great ground floor and linger a moment for one last look at the slave mart. Then your feet find the quiet street and a cool, mist-driven wind smites your face refreshingly. You swing back easily to the present and everyday realities, but the old Hotel St. Louis is graven upon your heart. It will slip into your thoughts again and again no matter where you may be. At the theater perhaps, at the dance, in the busy, noisy rounds of life rather than in the silences, you will remember, you will re-see it, re-live it. And you will hear the sound of rain cooing in—drip, drip, drip—the plaintive chirp of a cricket and the scutter of a rat in the broken wainscoting.

Short and Sweet.

As a way to beat lawyers who thrive on long-drawn-out will contests we recommend the last will and testament of a Los Angeles man who died leaving an estate of \$110,000. This was his will, fourteen words in all:

"I direct that all my property be distributed according to the laws of California."

As an example of multum in parvo this will is entitled to rank as a classic. Maybe this man's will was superfluous, but he had the fun of making a will, which is all the satisfaction that many of them get out of it.

What She Hoped.

Evelyn—Why, I thought you were to sail for Europe yesterday.

Reginald—That was me-a-w-intention, doncher know, but I-law-changed me mind at the lawst moment.

Evelyn—Glad to hear it, and I hope you got a better one in the change.

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Near Fourth Street
SAN FRANCISCO

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75 Rooms	-	-	\$2.00 Week
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50 "	-	-	\$3.00 "
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25 "	-	-	\$4.00 "

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New Fireproof Hotel 350 Rooms
Every Modern Up to Date Convenience
Large Ground Floor Lobby

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Single rooms	\$1.50 per day, 1 " with bath	Double rooms	\$2.00 per day, 2 " with bath

We are now making special rates to permanent guests, weekly and monthly.

You don't need a map to find the Lankershim Hotel. It is in the very center of San Francisco. Take the Universal Bus to the Hotel at our expense.

CHOICE EGGS for setting, from full blooded Plymouth Rocks and White Leghorns, \$1.50 for 15, parcel post prepaid. Nice cockerels or pullets for \$1.00 each after May 1. Orders solicited for cockerels and fresh eggs for table use. Jones Kumagen Ranch Poultry Yards, R. 3, B. 121A, Sebastopol, Cal.

AGENTS—If you want to make from \$5 to \$10 daily, write me and I will prove to your satisfaction. A \$2.50 Premium given away with every \$1.98 sale makes this possible. I want one man in every locality to handle this. It's something big for the right man. If you mean business write at once for my territory.

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PEOPLE AFFLICTED with Kidney trouble, Bright's disease, Dropsy, Diabetes, should send \$1.00 for four weeks treatment of wonderful discovery. Results guaranteed. Address: C. Pacific Hotel Co., Marshfield, Ore.

Poet as Lawmaker.

Signor d'Annunzio, Italy's poet-idol and political leader, comes nearest of all men to justifying the dictum of Fletcher of Saltoun regarding the power of the poet as a lawmaker. For d'Annunzio has "sung" Italy into war by his own ballads. In order that Fletcher may not suffer from the usual misquotations, his actual words may be here set down. They are taken from an "Imaginary Conversation." "I knew," he says, "a very wise man so much of Sir Christopher's sentiment that he believed if a man were permitted to make all the ballads he need not care who should make the laws of a nation."—London Chronicle.

NEW MODERN DANCING.

E. Fletcher Hallamore, the leading Dancing Expert and Instructor in New York City, writes: "I have used ALLEN'S FOOT-BATH, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, for ten years, and recommend it to all my pupils." It cures and prevents sore feet. Sold by all Drug and Department Stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv.

Many Uses.

"Books! Books! They are turned out by the carload."
"Maybe so," said the impetuous scribbler. "Still, they are useful things."
"I'm not denying that."
"For instance, one supports a corner of my dresser where there is a castor missing, another thin one placed under a leg of my writing table keeps it steady and this volume of Burns here is just the thing to keep the files out of my sugar bowl."

When Appetite Rebels

at mealtime, you can rest assured there is weakness some where in the digestive system that calls for immediate attention. This suggests a trial of

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

It helps Nature bring back the appetite and aids digestion

CAP and BELLS



COULD NOT CONVINCE JUDGE

Policeman Going 20 Miles One Way and Auto 20 the Other Didn't Make 40 Miles Per Hour.

"This man was driving his car in the suburbs 40 miles an hour, your honor," said the motorcycle policeman. "What have you to say for yourself?" asked the judge sternly.

"Your honor, I was traveling 20 miles an hour in one direction when this policeman passed me on his motorcycle going 20 miles an hour in the opposite direction. That's why it seemed to him I was going 40 miles an hour."

"Ten dollars fine," said the judge.

Spiteful Spirit.

"You hear people clamoring for their rights all the time," answered the philosopher.

"Quite so," answered the student of human nature, "but they don't seem to derive much satisfaction from the situation unless the restoration of their rights involves great sacrifices on the part of the favored few."

Too Abstruse.

"Have you made any effort to ascertain the principles of economics on which your theories of government are based?" inquired the man with prominent spectacles.

"No," replied Senator Sorghum. "How to land votes is easier found out and, so far as I can see, more important just now."

Laughter and Medicine.

"A good hearty laugh is better than medicine," remarked the cheery citizen.

"Yes," replied the fearfully calculating person. "But a druggist won't charge you near as much for a little medicine as it is liable to cost to see a genuinely funny show."

Oratorical Introspection.

"Have you made any notes of the speech you intend to deliver?"

"No," replied Senator Sorghum. "I am going to speak extemporaneously. When I prepare a speech in advance I'm liable to read it over a few times and then, being something of a critic of speeches, I lose my nerve."

Gone, But Not Forgotten.

Rankin—What did you ever do with the \$10,000 you got from the railroad company when an engine ran into your automobile?

Phyle—I invested it in mining stock.

"Was it a good buy?"

"Good-by is right."

GOSSIP.



"So that prima donna married the manager?"

"Yes. She wasn't satisfied with a salary. She wants alimony, too."

Not Consistent.

"Dubwaite is a plain-spoken man."

"Says just what he thinks, eh?"

"Exactly. He declares that if there is anything he hates it's sham."

"Good!"

"But I happen to know that Dubwaite wears a toupee."

Perfect Cinch.

"Yep, I got a job cooking for a lady."

"Gal, you don't know nothing about cooking."

"Don't have to know nothing. She's a bride and I'm her first cook."

That Discussion Got No Further.

"It says here in the paper that workmen are rapidly taking the places of men."

"That reminds me," said he quietly. "Have you fixed the furnace for the night, my dear?"

For a Galled Horse



Try It After Others Fail

Keeps Him Working

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For Galls, Wire Cuts, Lameness, Strains, Bunches, Thrush, Old Sores, Nail Wounds, Foot Rot, Fistula, Bleeding, Etc., Etc. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It. Price 50c and \$1.00

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UGH! A DOSE OF NASTY CALOMEL

It salivates! It makes you sick and you may lose a day's work.

You're bilious, sluggish, constipated and believe you need vile, dangerous calomel to start your liver and clean your bowels.

Here's my guarantee! Ask your druggist for a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic and take a spoonful tonight. If it doesn't start your liver and straighten you right up better than calomel and without griping or making you sick I want you to go back to the store and get your money.

Take calomel today and tomorrow you will feel weak and sick and nauseated. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of harmless, vegetable Dodson's Liver Tonic tonight and wake up feeling great. It's perfectly harmless, so give it to your children any time. It can't salivate, so let them eat anything afterwards.—Adv.

British Afforestation.

Afforestation as a national undertaking is being kept insistently before the British government. At a meeting of the Scottish Arboricultural society in Edinburgh the other day a resolution was adopted, in which the government was urged to give facilities, and to provide funds for putting schemes of forest tree culture into operation. Afforestation carried out on a considerable scale, it is averred, would afford suitable employment, under healthy conditions, for a large and increasing rural population, while it would also assist in solving the problem of finding work and wages for the large number of soldiers who at the end of the war on returning home may not be able to resume their former occupations. The matter is really one of some national urgency. As the chairman pointed out, the war has made clear the dangerous extent to which Scotland has hitherto been dependent upon foreign timber, for since the outbreak of hostilities every article in which wood is used has gone up considerably in price.

The Ideal

"Young Dubwaite was a member of the 'nine,' the 'eleven,' and the 'eight' at college."

"I dare say his father is proud of him."

"Not so much as you might think. The old gentleman foolishly hoped he would learn a little Latin."

Prima Facie Evidence.

Professor—You have a wonderful talent for painting.

Murnel—Dear me, professor, how interesting; how can you tell?

Professor—I see it in your face!

Judge.

Grip Still Hanging On?

Back aches? Stomach sensitive? A little cough? No strength? Tire easily? All after effects of this dread malady. Yes, they are catarrhal. Grip is a catarrhal disease. You can never be well as long as catarrh remains in your system, weakening your whole body with stagnant blood and unhealthy secretions.

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It's the one tonic for the after effects of grip, because it is a catarrhal treatment of proved excellence. Take it to clear away all the effects of grip, to tone the digestion, clear up the inflamed membranes, regulate the bowels, and set you on the highway to complete recovery.

Perhaps one or more of your friends have found it valuable. Thousands of people in every state have, and have told us of it. Many thousands more have been helped at critical times by this reliable family medicine.

Prepared also in tablet form for your convenience. The Peruna Company, Columbus, Ohio

IDOL IS A PUZZLE

Carving at Copan, Honduras, Mystery to Scientists.

Evidently Intended to Represent Elephant, But Strange Thing Is Where the Sculptor Could Have Got His Model.

Where did the prehistoric inhabitants of Central America get their idea of an elephant as modeled in an elaborately-carved idol at Copan? For there never were any elephants in America. Dr. G. Elliott Smith of the University of Manchester, England, writes to Nature that this is certainly a picture of an Indian elephant.

"It is equally clear," writes Professor Smith, "that the sculptor of the monument was not familiar with the actual animal, for, according to Doctors Maudslay and Selser, he has mistaken the eye for the nostril, and the auditory meatus for the eye, and represented the tusk (note its relation to the lower lip) and the ventral surface of the trunk in a conventionalized manner, without any adequate realization of the true nature of the features he was modeling."

"Having converted the auditory meatus into an eye the sculptor had to deal with the auditory pinna, the meaning of which no doubt was a puzzle to him. He solved these difficulties by converting it into a geometrical pattern, which, however, he was careful to restrict to the area occupied by the relatively small pinna that is distinctive of the Indian species of elephant."

"The designer also lost his bearings when he came to deal with the turbaned rider of the elephant. No doubt in the original model the rider's leg was obscured by the pinna; but in the Copan sculpture he has lost his trunk also."

"All these features go to prove quite conclusively that the sculpture represents an elephant's head, and that it was not modeled from the real creature. In other words, the craftsman was copying an earlier model (presumably made by some immigrant from Asia) without understanding the 'points' of the elephant."

Professor Smith calls attention to several other representations of the elephant in America that possess many strange details in common with the earlier sculptured representations of that animal in India. Also that the pre-Columbian Mexicans played the complicated Indian game called pachisi, that some of the Aztec picture writings are a series of scenes taken from the Japanese Buddhist temple scrolls. He calls ludicrous the attempt to identify these elephants with blue macaws, and he cites many remarkable coincidences between the attributes of Tlaloc, the Mexican elephant-headed god of rain, thunder and lightning, and those of the Hindu Indra, also god of rain, thunder and lightning.

His conclusion is that the Hindu god Indra was adopted in Central



The Elephant Carving at Copan, Honduras—The Ancient Aztecs Evidently Copied It From an Asiatic Picture, Mistaking the Eye for a Nostril and the Meatus of the Ear for an Eye.

America with practically all the attributes assigned to him in his Asiatic home, and that the ancient Mexicans got their idea of elephants from pictures of them brought from Asia long before Columbus came from Europe.

By what channel those ancient Americans received these things from the old world remains one of the deepest of the mysteries of history.

Chancellor of England.

Sir Stanley Buckmaster will be better paid for his services than his predecessors under the Plantagenets, when, according to Mr. J. B. Carter's "History of English Legal Institutions," the chancellor "ranked as a humble personage. He apparently resided in the palace and had a daily allowance of five shillings, a stinnet, two seasoned simnels, one sextary of clear wine, one sextary of household wine, one large wax candle, and 40 pieces of candle. The money allowance was made only if he dined out; if he dined at home he got three-and-sixpence, with a slight variation in the other commodities. . . . He kept the king's soul and the king's seal."—London Chronicle.

Artificial Coffee.

It is said that an artificial coffee has been invented by a Japanese, which has a large percentage of nourishment, the right flavor and low cost.



How to stop dandruff and loss of hair with Resinol

Here is a simple, inexpensive treatment that will generally stop dandruff and scalp itching, and keep the hair thick, live and lustrous:

At night, spread the hair apart and rub a little Resinol Ointment into the scalp gently, with the tip of the finger. Repeat this until the whole scalp has been treated. Next morning, shampoo thoroughly with Resinol Soap and hot water. Work the creamy Resinol lather well into the scalp. Rinse with gradually cooler water, the last water being cold. All druggists sell Resinol Soap and Ointment.

RABBITS—Choice Belgian Hares and Flemish Giants, per pair \$2.00; young ones for pets, 50c each; common for table 40c to 75c each by express. Jones Kumagen Ranch Rabbitry, R. 3, B. 121A, Sebastopol, Cal.

CALLED POET SPOILED CHILD

Bayard Taylor's Opinions of Swinburne Makes Some Rather Interesting Reading.

In all important respects except one I found him to be very much what I anticipated, writes Laura Stedman in the North American Review, quoting Bayard Taylor's impression of Swinburne. The exception is instead of being a prematurely blase young man of the world, he is rather a willful, perverse, unreasonable, spoiled child. His nature is still that of the young Shelley, and my great fear is that it will never be otherwise.

He needs the influence of a nature stronger than his in everything but the imaginative faculty—such a nature as Byron's was to Shelley. . . . He has a weak moral sense, but his offenses arise from a colossal unbalanced affectation. This, or something like it, is a disorganizing element in his nature which quite obscures the organizing—that is artistic—sense. What I admire in him—yet admire with a feeling of pain—is the mad, unrestrained preponderance of the imagination. It is a godlike quality, but he sometimes uses it like a devil. He greatly interests my intellect but does not touch me magnetically.

He could have no power over me, but on the contrary I felt that I should be able to influence him in a short time. I had a letter from him the other day which shows that he feels an intellectual relationship between us. Now, this is not a question of relative poetic power, but of a certain diversity of qualities, and I don't mean to be egotistic in saying that I might perform somewhat of the same service for him as Byron for Shelley. I feel that (if it is not already too late) I could help him to some degree of poise, of system, of law; in short, art.

In this sense he moves my deepest sympathy, for I see now the matter that might be molded into a splendid poet relapsing into formless conditions. It is sad, it is tragic, and it is, nevertheless, without this sense of giving assistance a week alone with Swinburne would be intolerable to me or any other human being.

Have Healthy, strong, Beautiful Eyes. Oculists and Physicians used **Murine Eye Remedy** many years before it was offered as a Domestic Eye Medicine. **Murine is Still Compounded by Our Physicians and guaranteed by them as a Reliable Relief for Eyes that Need Care.** Try it in your eyes and in Baby's eyes—No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Buy **Murine of your Druggist—accept no Substitutes, and if interested write for Book of the Eye Free. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO**

Pottery Made in Thirty-Seven States. Thirty-seven states in 1914 reported a production of pottery, it is announced by the geological survey. White ware was reported from eight states, china from four states, sanitary ware from ten states and porcelain electrical supplies from nine states. Red earthenware, the commonest of pottery products, was reported from thirty-two states, and stoneware from twenty-eight states.

Well Informed.

"There goes a man who has delved deep in Roman history."

"An authority on the subject, eh?"

"Sure. He knows more about Julius Caesar than the average voter knows about his congressman."

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Keep Kids Klean

The most practical, healthful, playtime garments ever invented for children 1 to 8 years of age. Made in one piece with drop back. Easily slipped on or off. Easily washed. No tight elastic bands to stop circulation. Made in blue denim, and blue and white hickory stripes for all the year round. Also lighter weight, fast-color material in dark blue, cadet blue, tan or dark red for summer wear, all appropriately trimmed with fast-color galates. Made in Dutch neck with elbow sleeves and high neck and long sleeves.

75c the suit

If your dealer cannot supply you, we will send them, charges prepaid on receipt of price, 75c each. A New FREE If They Buy Two. Beware of Imitations. Look for the Two Horses on the Label. Made by Levi Strauss & Co., San Francisco. Awarded GRAND PRIZE at the P. I. E.

S. F. N. U. 15, 1916

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Work of Japanese Girls. For Japan's coronation ceremony of taishosal next November 27 pretty young women have been assisting in transplanting the young emerald rice plants in the sacred fields of the Mikawa province. Half way to their knees in water, they toiled daily, like their less privileged sisters, at the work. Bending down, they laid the tiny shoots in place, and rising, sang sacred Shinto songs, for the rice grains of the rare festival must be perfect in shape and color—true seed pearls of the Way of the Gods. The girls are from sixteen to twenty-one years old. Of these things the papers took note. The photographers snapped them in their coming and doing and going. Not only from the neighborhood but from afar have come insistent marriage proposals, and all but one are said to be engaged and are to be married the day of the coronation.

ELDERLY WOMEN SAFEGUARDED. Tell Others How They Were Carried Safely Through Change of Life.

Durand, Wis.—"I am the mother of fourteen children and I owe my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. When I was 45 and had the Change of Life, a friend recommended it and it gave me such relief from my bad feelings that I took several bottles. I am now well and healthy and recommend your Compound to other ladies."

—Mrs. MARY RIDGWAY, Durand, Wis.

A Massachusetts Woman Writes: Blackstone, Mass.—"My troubles were from my age, and I felt awfully sick for three years. I had hot flashes often and frequently suffered from pains. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now am well."

—Mrs. PIERRE COUNOYER, Box 239, Blackstone, Mass.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and dizziness, should be heeded by middle-aged women. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has carried many women safely through this crisis.

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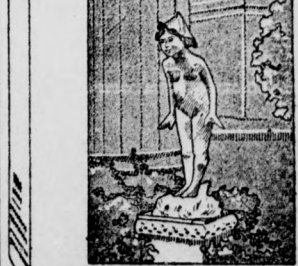
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BY ELIZABETH GORDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CHILDREN OF THE WORLD"



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SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month.
W. L. Merrill, W. M.
James Fabinger, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.
Herold W. Morton, Noble Grand.
O. D. Poston, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at the Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.
E. K. Clendenning, Worthy Master.
Mrs. Edna Keesling, Worthy Secretary.

Fraternal Aid Union

Palmt Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at the Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.
EDW. O. EVANS, President.
Mrs. S. J. Brandenburg, Secretary.

Brotherhood of American Yeomen

Orchard City Homestead, No. 5205, meets 1st & 3rd Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall at Campbell. All Yeomen are cordially invited to attend meetings.
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The Natural Park and Play-ground in the Western Foothills.
Affective April 1, 1916, car leaving Campbell for Los Gatos at 9:34 A. M. will run through to Congress Springs without change on SUNDAYS only.

Round trip fare is 25c provided you purchase ticket from our Agent at Southern Pacific Depot at the Bank of Campbell

Peninsula Railway Company

Contest Makes Good Start

First Count Will Be Held May 9th

The big prize voting contest announced in these columns last week is creating more interest than we imagined it would in the beginning. Nominations of contestants are being sent to this office daily, and soon there will be many who would be willing recipients of a fine \$400.00 Obermeyer & Sons' Piano, or other valuable presents enumerated in this lot.

The question is, "How can I do it?" All that is necessary is to get your relatives and friends to trade with the merchants who are donating prizes in this popular voting contest. For every dollar spent with the merchants you will receive 25 votes, which can be voted for any of the contestants.

Also to get your friends to subscribe for THE PRESS. For each one year new subscription you will receive 600 votes; for each one year renewal, 500 votes; for each year back subscription, 400 votes.

We want this contest to be conducted with the greatest possible fairness, with no occasion or opportunity for anybody to criticize.

The ballot box is now at our office, ready to receive votes. The box will not be opened until the first count is made—on May 9th.

The judges will be absolutely disinterested people, in whom everybody will have confidence.

There will be no favoritism. The lady who secures the largest number of votes will receive the Piano, and so down for the rest of the prizes. We wish there were pianos enough to go around for all of the girls, but there are not, and all but one will have to be content with one of the many other beautiful prizes offered.

Voting may commence at any time in a ballot box now in this office, and the keys to the box will be given to the Awarding Committee, whose names will be announced in another issue of THE PRESS. Use the free coupon in this issue.

25-VOTE COUPON

[Send this vote to THE PRESS Office within 15 days from date, and it will count for 25 votes. No money is required with this Coupon.]

Vote for _____
APRIL 7, 1916

NOMINATING BLANK Popular Voting Contest

I hereby nominate or suggest the name of _____ 1916

Address _____
a lady who to become a candidate in your Popular Voting Contest. I present this name with the distinct agreement the management shall not divulge my name. This does not obligate me in any way whatever.

Signed _____ Address _____

To the Voters of Campbell School District

I desire to correct the statement that is apparently being circulated to the effect that I am favoring the election of Mr. Phelps as School Trustee with the intention, if he is elected, of reinstating the former principal of the school. I have no such intention, furthermore I have already made the statement in public that when a vacancy occurs, especially in the highest office in the school, the fact should be made sufficiently known that the best may have an opportunity to apply, in order that the interests of the patrons and tax payers of the district may be fairly represented and the best results obtained.

Adv. _____ C. BERRY, Trustee.

Notice of Bids

Up to the evening of Friday, April 14, the High School Board will receive bids for the construction of a concrete foundation at the high school. Specifications may be secured from Mr. Snow. Bids must be in writing. Work is to commence immediately on award of the contract.

By order of the Board of Trustees of the Campbell Union High School District.

J. F. Duncan, Clerk.

Dr. Ernest A. Abbott

Dentist
Room 5 PORTER BUILDING
Phone San Jose 2447 San Jose, Cal.

Inspect the offerings of the merchants, and learn how you may secure votes for yourself or friend. Be sure to ask these merchants for coupons.

Those who do not understand the rules and regulations of this contest, can call at this office, or write us, and we will be pleased to go over the proposition with you.

Extra Prize of \$10.00 in Gold.

The first count in the contest will be made on May 9th, at which time \$10.00 in gold, will be awarded to the contestant having the highest number of votes at that time. This prize is extra, in addition to the other prizes offered, and its winning will not bar the winner from securing the Piano or any of the merchants' prizes.

Do it now, and help someone reap the benefits of this liberal offer. Remember that many of the merchants of this town are interested in this contest, and give a 25-vote coupon with every \$1.00 cash purchase.

This contest is between individuals, and no lady will be permitted to stand as the candidate of any particular organization with the understanding it she wins the piano or other prize it is to go to the organization. Such an agreement would be manifestly unfair to the other contestants. Any candidate so detected will be disqualified. Remember to have your friends trade with the merchants who are giving coupons.

The names of the merchants who are giving prizes are:

C. H. Whitman.
L. M. Beall.
A. S. Gilson.
J. D. Blaine.
Farmers Union.
E. E. Sower.

We want new subscribers, and a lot of them, and these ladies will get them for us by seeing their friends and inducing them to subscribe for THE PRESS. We guarantee to make the paper well worth the money of every subscriber, and we expect to hold all these new subscribers for many years to come.

Mrs. J. S. Hayward

Mrs. J. S. Hayward, the wife of the Rev. J. S. Hayward passed away from us last Sunday morning, April 2nd, 1916. She was born in the village of Pinhoe near Exeter, England. She lived 12 years in London, seven years of which she held a position of responsibility in the family of the Hon. Herman Merivale, under Secretary of State. In 1872 she came to this country and was married to Mr. Hayward at Council Grove, Kansas, where he commenced his work in the gospel ministry. Because of impaired health they left Kansas in 1881 and settled in New Richland, Minnesota, serving the church at that place for a number of years, and afterwards the churches of Waterville, Mapleton, Wayzata, and Benson. Through her failing health 19 years ago, they came to Santa Clara Valley, Cal., for its genial climate, and that she might be free from the duties of the pastoral life and have the rest and quiet she needed.

She was a woman of high and noble qualities of heart and mind, of deep religious convictions, and fervent piety, and a great lover of her native country.

Her life was consecrated to her Lord's service, but it was service performed amid mental and physical suffering. She did her best, and has now entered upon her eternal rest and reward.

The funeral services were held on Tuesday afternoon conducted by her pastor, the Rev. H. M. Campbell of the 1st. Presbyterian church of San Jose. The Rev. Dr. McLaren a dear friend who knew her well, gave a very tender, and touching address, full of hope and comfort. The Rev. Dr. Dinsmore led in a fervent prayer. The choir of the church sang three of her favorite hymns "Abide with Me", "Perfect Peace" and "My Father Knows." A large circle of friends were present to pay their last tribute of esteem to one who was loved and respected where she had lived.

The pallbearers were chosen from her old friends, Dr. C. N. Cooper, A. P. Merrill, J. A. Green, F. A. Curtiss, A. W. Mott and R. C. Storie.

Mrs. N. B. Galbraith

Mrs. Nathan B. Galbraith living on the Dry Creek road was called home Wednesday night, after a long and painful illness. Mrs. Galbraith was 66 years of age, a native of Tennessee, who has lived in this state since 1882.

She is survived by her husband; two sons, J. W. and J. C. Chilton, and daughter, Mrs. Bostwick, all living in this vicinity.

The funeral will be held from the residence on Dry Creek road, this (Friday) afternoon, at 2 p. m. interment to be at Oak Hill. Rev. W. H. Lloyd will conduct the services.

Local and Personal

The J. C. Ainsley family is spending the week at Carmel.

Percy Cochrane and Clinton Crow left Tuesday for Westwood, where Percy has been employed for some months.

J. L. Geddes has traded his property on Santa Clara-Los Gatos road for a ranch at Kerman where they will make their home.

The C. I. F. league game with San Mateo will be played on the Campbell grounds Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Admission, 10c.

For Sale—Large gentle work or driving horse. Also Laying hens and two Cypers incubators. Alexander, 48 Dillon Ave.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Bersinger came up from San Juan Thursday last, Mrs. Bersinger remaining for a week's visit with the C. R. Stoller family.

E. C. Merrill made a flying trip to Sacramento last week, moving a load of household goods from Los Gatos. Ed. is some busy with his truck these days.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Waite have moved from their house on south second st., which they sold some time ago, to the Chas. Townsend property on north second.

The Moreland and Campbell grammar school teams crossed bats on the local diamond Friday afternoon, the Campbell boys winning in a one-sided game, score 12-2.

The many friends and acquaintances of Mrs. Jas. Fabinger will regret to learn that she does not recover her usual health. Mrs. Mabel Henry is staying with them, as Miss Mary is away during the day at the Moreland school and Mrs. Swane has resumed her teaching in Siskiyou county.

Miss Sadie Maxson, who has been enjoying a delightful visit with friends in San Francisco, is now in Vacaville with other friends, who have been waiting months to receive her during the time of her convalescence. Dr. Baldwin, her surgeon, is more than pleased with the progress she is making. Most likely it will be another three or four weeks before Miss Maxson will return to Campbell.

Private Violin Lessons

BYRON W. GRAY
Violins for Sale and repairing done.
Campbell, Cal. Phone 46-J

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara

Sarah C. Oldham and Inez C. Shields, also known as Inez Shields, Plaintiff,

vs.
Charles A. Hunt, as Administrator of the Estate of E. M. Hunt, deceased; Orrin Simmons, and "also all other persons unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint adverse to plaintiffs' ownership, or any cloud upon plaintiffs' title thereto".

Defendants.
Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California in and for the county of Santa Clara, and the complaint filed in the office of the clerk of said county of Santa Clara.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Charles A. Hunt, as Administrator of the Estate of E. M. Hunt, deceased; Orrin Simmons, and "also all other persons unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint adverse to plaintiffs' ownership, or any cloud upon plaintiffs' title thereto".

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara, within ten days after service upon you of this summons if served within this county, or within thirty days if served elsewhere, and you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer as above required the said plaintiffs will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

The object of the action is to determine all adverse claims to and clouds upon plaintiffs' title to that certain real estate situated in the County of Santa Clara, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the Northern line of Saratoga Avenue, (formerly known as McCarthyville Road), 30 feet Easterly from the Southeast corner of the two-acre tract conveyed by E. M. Hunt, et al., to William James Thompson by deed dated September 28th, 1882, and recorded in Liber 46 of Deeds, page 291, in the office of the County Recorder of the County of Santa Clara, State of California, said point being 11 rods and 15 1/2 feet East from a stake marked "9" standing on the North side of said road or avenue; thence Northerly and parallel to the Easterly line of said two-acre tract to the center of the Quito or Campbell Creek; thence Westerly and along the center of said creek to the Easterly boundary line of land of Kennedy; thence North 150 West to a stake marked "C4" in the center of said Quito or Campbell Creek; thence South 200 E. 3.43 chs. to an Alder tree marked "C5"; thence North 530 East to the Northwest corner of that tract of land as described in that certain deed dated December 8th, 1888 executed by Caroline Brewer to Inez Shields and recorded in Book 114 of Deeds, page 106, Records of Santa Clara County, California; thence Southerly 361 feet, more or less along the Westerly boundary line of said land of Inez Shields to the Northern line of Saratoga Avenue; thence Southerly along the Northern line of said Saratoga Avenue to the point of beginning.

And the plaintiffs in said action seek judgment that they are the owners in fee simple of the whole of said property; that the above named defendants, and also all other persons unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the said real property adverse to plaintiffs' ownership, or any cloud upon plaintiffs' title thereto be foreclosed and enjoined and forever restrained from asserting any right, title, estate, lien or interest in said real property, or any part thereof and for such other and further relief as to the Court may seem just.

GIVEN under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara, this 2nd day of February, A. D. 1916.

Henry A. Pfister, Clerk.
By R. V. Bressoni, Deputy Clerk.
Fry & Jenkins, Attorneys, San Jose

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara

EDWARD SHAW,)
Deceased,) NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given, that pursuant to an order of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara, made on the 24th day of March, A. D. 1916, in the matter of the estate of said Edward Shaw, deceased, the undersigned, the administrator of the estate of the said deceased, will sell at private sale, in one parcel, as hereinafter described and set forth, to the highest bidder upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on or after the 5th day of April, A. D. 1916, all of the right, title and interest in and to said estate of said Edward Shaw, deceased, at the time of his death, which was and is the ownership in fee simple of the real property hereinafter described, and of the right, title and interest that the said estate has by operation of law, or otherwise, acquired, other than, or in addition to, that of said deceased, at the time of his death, of, in and to that certain lot, piece and parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the County of Santa Clara, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

BEGINNING at a point South 89° 50' East 25 feet from a granite monument in the center of the Santa Clara and Los Gatos Road; said monument being set for the Northwest corner of the Southwest one-quarter of the Township Number Twenty-Six, Township Number Seven South Range Number One West, M. D. M., and being also the intersection of the center line of the Santa Clara and Los Gatos Road with the center line of Ladiner Avenue; thence along the line between lands of Smith and Keith Subdivision Number 2, South 89° 45' E. 7.50 chains to a stake; thence South 0° 5' West 6.735 chains to a stake; thence North 89° 45' West 7.50 chains to a stake in the East line of the Los Gatos and Santa Clara Road; thence along the East line of said road North 0° 5' East 6.735 chains to the place of beginning. Containing 5.031 acres, being a part of Section Number Twenty-Six, Township Number Seven South, Range Number One West, M. D. M.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash in Gold Coin of the United States, ten (10%) per cent, of purchase price to be paid at the time of sale, balance on confirmation of sale.

Said sale to be made subject to the usual custom and course and practice in regard to sales and purchase of real estate as to abstract, payment of state and county taxes and assessments of whatever kind or nature, which are now or may hereafter become chargeable to or a lien against the property purchased by any such purchaser.

All bids or offers must be in writing and may be left at the Bank of Campbell, Campbell, California; or the office of the County Clerk, San Jose, California; or may be delivered to said administrator personally.

Dated: this 29th day of March, 1916.

John F. Duncan,
Administrator of the Estate of Edward Shaw, Deceased.

L. D. Bohnett,
Attorney for Administrator.

JOHN F. DUNCAN,

Notary Public
Office: Bank of Campbell

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara

Selma Pospishek, Plaintiff,

vs.

Frank Pospishek, Defendant
Action Brought in the Superior Court of the State of California in and for the County of Santa Clara, and the Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said County of Santa Clara.

THE PEOPLE of the State of California send greeting to

Frank Pospishek, Defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the Complaint in an action, entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara, within ten days after service upon you of this summons, if served within this County, or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the Complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara, this 11th day of February, A. D. 1916.

Henry A. Pfister, Clerk.
[SEAL] By R. V. Bressoni, Deputy Clerk.

Fry & Jenkins, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara

In the Matter of the Estate of)
H. T. HITE,) NOTICE
Deceased.)

Notice is hereby given, that pursuant to an order of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara, made on the 24th day of March, A. D. 1916, in the matter of the estate of said H. T. Hite, deceased, the undersigned, the administrator of the estate of said deceased, will sell at private sale, in one parcel, as hereinafter described and set forth, to the highest bidder upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on or after the 15th day of April, A. D. 1916, all of the right, title and interest in and to said estate of said H. T. Hite, deceased, at the time of his death, which was and is the ownership in fee simple of the real property hereinafter described, and of the right, title and interest that the said estate has by operation of law, or otherwise, acquired, other than, or in addition to, that of said deceased, at the time of his death, of, in and to that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the County of Santa Clara, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

The Southerly five acres of Lot Number Six of the National Tract according to map thereof recorded in the office of the County Recorder in Book "E" of Maps, Page 67, Records of Santa Clara County, California, said premises having a uniform width on the front and rear thereof.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash in Gold Coin of the United States, ten (10%) per cent, of purchase price to be paid at the time of sale, balance on confirmation of sale.

Said sale to be made subject to the usual custom and course and practice in regard to sales and purchase of real estate as to abstract, payment of state and county taxes and assessments of whatever kind or nature, which are now or may hereafter become chargeable to or a lien against the property purchased by any such purchaser.

All bids or offers must be in writing, and may be left at the office of L. D. Bohnett, 313-314 Bank of San Jose Building, San Jose, California; or the office of the County Clerk, San Jose, California; or may be delivered to said administrator personally.

Dated this 29th day of March, 1916.

Ada Williams Hite,
Administratrix of the Estate of H. T. Hite, Deceased.

L. D. Bohnett,
Attorney for Administratrix.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

J. C. Lloyd

General Repairing

Horseshoeing \$1.50 and \$2.00